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Lang

Grandmama's song book

THE CENTRAL CHILDREN'S ROOM
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GRANDMAMA'S SONG BOOK
FOR THE CHILDREN.

MUSIC BY
MARGARET RUTHVEN LANG.

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EDITION SCHMIDT No 139.

To
Miss Chapman
Superintendent
Ms. A. C.

GRANDMAMA'S SONG BOOK
FOR THE CHILDREN.

WORDS TAKEN FROM
"THE DAISY" & "THE COWSLIP"

PRINTED IN 1807

CAUTIONARY STORIES IN VERSE, ADAPTED TO THE IDEAS OF CHILDREN
FROM FOUR TO EIGHT YEARS OLD

SET TO MUSIC
BY

MARGARET RUTHVEN LANG

OP. 44.

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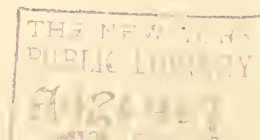
The Good Girl.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Quietly. *mf*

1. Miss
2. Ob -
3. Some
4. Per -

Ly - dia Banks though ve - ry young, Will
ser - ving what at school she's taught, She
chil - dren, when they write, we know, Their
haps some lit - tle girl may ask If

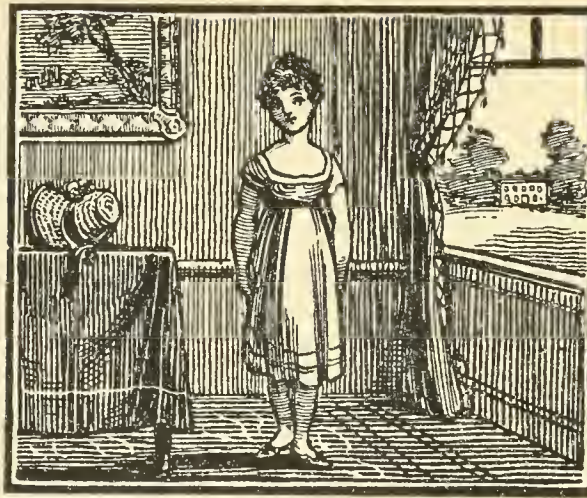


ne - ver do what's rude or wrong, When spo - ken to, She
turns her toes as chil - dren ought; And when re - turn'd at
ink a - bout them, heed - less throw; But she, though young, has
Ly - dia al - ways learns her task; With plea - sure I can

Ped. *

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*
al - ways tries To give the most po - lite re - plies.
night from school, She ne - ver lolls on chair or stool.
learn'd to think That clothes look spoil'd with spots of ink.
an - swer this, Be - cause with truth I an - swer "Yes."

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*
Ped. *



Dancing.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Minuet. *mp*

1. O dear! I — must wear my red
2. But moth - er — says danc - ing was

Slowly. *mp*

slip - pers — to - - day, And where are — my —
nev - er — de - - sign'd, To be to — po - -

gloves, and my par - a - sol, pray? I'm
 si - tions and step - ping— con - fin'd; But

al - ways de - light - ed when Tues - day is — come, For I
 danc - ing— should teach us in ev - er - y — place, When

like dan - cing— bet - ter than stay - ing— at — home.
 stand - ing— or — walk - ing to do — it — with — grace.

ritard.



The Worm.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Very Slowly.

mf

1. As
2. Mam -
3. The

mp

mp

Sal - ly sat up - on the ground, A lit - tle craw - ling worm she found, A -
ma a - fraid some se - rious harm Made Sal - ly scream, was in a - larm, And
worm they found kept writh - ing round, Un - til it sunk be - neath the ground, And

mong the gar - - - den dirt; And
left the par - - - lour then; But
Sal - ly learn'd that day, That

when she saw the worm, she scream'd, And ran a - way and loud-ly cried, As
when the cause she came to learn, She bade her daugh-ter back re - turn, To
worms are ve - ry harm-less things, With nei - ther teeth, nor claws, nor stings, To

if she had been hurt.
see the worm a - - gain.
frigh - ten her a - - way.



The Purloiner.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Gravely.

mf

1. As Joe was at play Near the cup-board one day, When he
 2. His mo - ther and John To the gar - den had gone — To
 3. And when they had din'd She said, "Jo, you will find, It is

thought no one saw but him - self; How sor-ry I am, He ate
gath-er ripe pears and ripe plums; What Joe was a - bout_ His
bet-ter to let things a - lone; These plums and these pears, No

Red. *

rasp - ber - ry jam, And cur - rants that stood on the
moth - er found out, On see - ing his fing - ers and
naugh - ty boy shares, Who med - dles with fruit not his

shelf. And cur-rants that stood on the shelf.
thumbs. On see - ing his fing - ers and thumbs.
own. Who med-dles with fruit not his own."

Red. *



The Truant.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Not fast. *mf*

Chil-dren who de - light to ram - ble,

When it is not ho - li - day, And o'er hedge and

ditch to scram - ble, All for love of tru - ant play,

Must have tasks and les - sons dou - ble, To make up for

rit. time mis - spent; *a tempo* And, be - sides this dou - ble trou - ble,

Must have pro - per pu - nish - ment.



Come when you are called.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Fast.

mf

Where's Su - san, and Kit - ty, and Jane? Where's

mf

Bil - ly, and Sam-my, and Jack? O! there they are down in the lane, Go,

Bet - ty, and bring them all back. But Bil - ly is rude and won't come, And

ritard.

Sam-my is run-ning too fast; Come, dear lit-tle chil-dren come home, Oh,

ritard.

Quietly.

Bil-ly is com-ing at last. I'm glad he re-mem-bers what's right; For

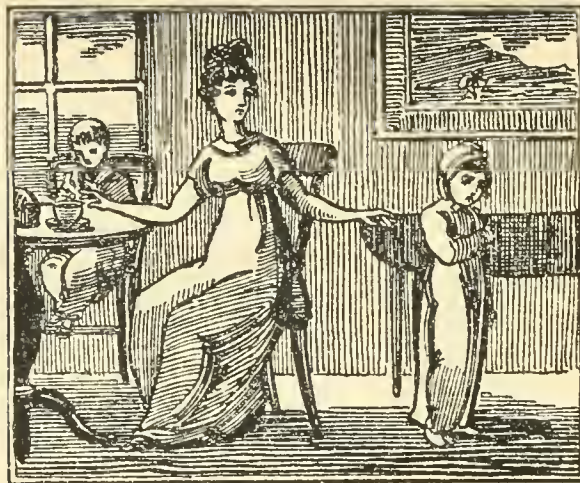
though he likes slid-ing on the ice, He should not be long out of

mp

sight, And nev-er want send-ing for twice.

mp *p*

Ad. *



Dressed or Undressed.

Slowly.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

mf With expression

1. When chil - dren are naugh-ty, and will not be drest, Pray,
 2. But then they can have no good break-fast to eat, Nor
 3. Then who would be naugh-ty and sit all the day In

mf

mp

what do you think is the way? _____ Why,
 walk with their moth - er and aunt; _____ At
 night - clothes un - fit to be seen! _____ And

Red. *

oft - en I real - ly be - - lieve it is best To
din - ner they'll have nei - ther pud - ding nor meat, Nor
pray, who would lose all their pud - ding and play, For

mp

keep them in night-clothes all day! _____ To keep them in night-clothes all
an - y - thing else that they want. _____ Nor an - y - thing else that they
not be - ing dress'd neat and clean? _____ For not be - ing dress'd neat and

ritard. expressively

expressively ritard.

Red. *

day. _____
want. _____
clean? _____

mp

p

Red. *



Faithful Pompey.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Slowly.

mf

1. Come hith - er, lit - tle dog, to play, _____ And
 2. The dog can eat, and drink, and sleep, _____ And

mp

do not go so far a - way, _____ But stand an beg, _____ But
 help to fetch the cows and sheep: _____ O, see how Pom-vey, _____ O,

mf

stand and beg for food; And if your tail I chance to
see how Pom - pey begs; Hark! hark! he says, bow wow! bow

Rit. *

touch, You must not snarl so ve - ry much, Pray,
wow! But run a - way, good Pom - pey, now, You'll

ritard.
Pom - pey, be not rude, Pray, Pom - pey, be not rude.
tire your lit - tle legs, You'll tire your lit - tle legs.

ritard.
Rit. *



The New Book.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Quietly. *mf*

1. A neat lit - tle book full of
2. "He shall look at the pic - tures and

pic - tures was bought For a good lit - tle girl who was
find O and I; I am sure he won't tear it, he's

glad to be taught. She read all the tales, and then
such a good boy. Oh no, brother Henry knows

said to her moth-er "I'll lend this new book to my
bet-ter, in-deed; Al-though he's too young, yet, to

dear lit-tle broth-er.
spell and to read.

Red. *



The beautiful Doll.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

With expression.

mf

1. O Dear! what a beau - ti - ful
 2. O, pret - ty new Doll! it looks
 3. How kind was my sis - ter to

mp

Doll fine; buy My Its This sis - ter cheeks are Dol - ly has all with bought at the cov - ered with hair that will

fair! — She says I must call it "Miss Poll" And
 red — But, pray, will it al - ways be mine? And,
 curl, — Per - haps, if you want to know why, She'll

Red. *

make it a bon - net to wear. —
 pray, may I take it to bed? —
 tell you, I've been a good girl. —

mf

Red. *



The Greedy Boy.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

With severity. *mf*

1. Sam - my Smith would
 2. Some - times he gave a
 3. In - deed he ate and

p *mf*

drink and eat From morn - ing un - to night; _____ He
 book or toy For ap - ple, cake, or plum; _____ And
 drank so fast, And us'd to stuff and cram, _____ The

fill'd his mouth so full of meat, It
grudg'd if an - y oth - er boy Should
name they call'd him by at last, Was

was a shame - ful sight. It was a
taste a sin - gle crumb. Should taste a
oft - en Greed - y Sam. Was oft - - - en

shame - - - ful sight.
sin - - - gle crumb
Greed - - - y Sam.



The Bird - Catcher.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Gaily. *mf*

1. The cat's in the win-dow and
 2. And pus-sy is hop-ing to
 3. Don't fear, pret-ty crea-tures, for

Shock's at the door: The pus-sy-cat mews and the
 catch the dear birds, To kill them and spoil all their
 puss shall not come. Go, go, naugh-ty pus-sy! a -

lit - tle dog barks; For, see, such a sight as I
sing - ing, poor things; For sing - ing to them is like
way out of sight. We'll feed you, dear bird - ies, with

ne'er saw be - fore, A boy with a cage full of
lit - tle boys' words; But fear makes them chir - rup and
ma - ny a crumb, And give you fresh wa - ter both

lin - nets and larks.
flut - ter their wings.
morn - ing and night.



Look at your Copy.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Very slowly.

1. When Fran - ces goes_ to__
 2. Some lines she makes are__
 3. Such neg - li - gence I__

mp

school, to write, I find, with great con -
 much too short, And some she makes too__
 al - ways see With ver - y great con -

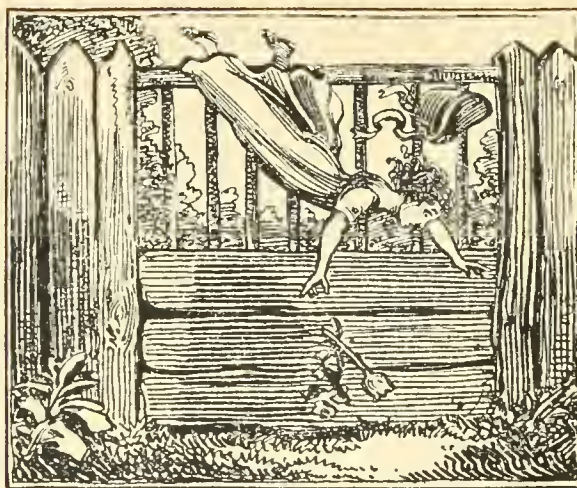
cern, _____ She nev - er takes the _____
 long; _____ The cop - y's sel - dom _____
 cern; _____ And think what pleas - ure _____

least de - light To real - ly strive to _____
 where it ough, Which makes her write quite _____
 there would be To see her dail - y _____

learn. _____ To real - ly strive to _____ learn. _____
 wrong. _____ Which makes her write quite wrong. _____
 learn. _____ To see her dail - y _____ learn. _____

Red.





Miss Sophia.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

With dash and spirit.

mf

1. Miss So - phy, one — fine — sum - mer day Did
2. But lit - tle girls should nev - er climb, And

mf
sfz
tr

leave her work and — run a - way; When soon she reach'd the
So - phy wont an - oth - er time, For when up - on the

tr

ritard.

gar - den gate, Which find - ing barr'd, she would not wait, But
high - est rail, Her frock was caught up - on a nail, She

ritard.

a tempo

tried to climb and — scram - ble o'er A gate as high as —
lost her hold, and — sad to tell, Was hurt and bruise'd — for —

sfz *tr*

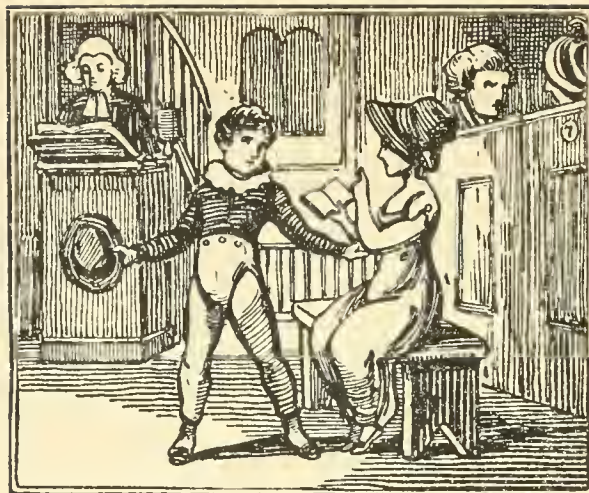
f

an - y door! A gate — as high — as an - y
down she fell! Was hurt — and bruise'd — for down she

f

door!
fell!

tr



At Church.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Steadily, not fast.

mf

1. At church last Sun - day aft - er - noon, There
 2. His sis - ter, whom he sad - ly teas'd, Was
 3. "But I will pro - mise not to tell, This

mf

was a naugh - ty boy; Who talk'd and play'd And
 forc'd to take him out; And kind - ly said, "My
 time, if you'll be good, And sit quite still" Ned

f

nois - es made, And would go home too soon, And
 dear - est Ned, Pa - pa will be dis - - pleas'd, To
 said, "I will;" And Ned has since be - - haved As

mf
 made pre - tence to cry.
 hear of this, no doubt."
 lit - tle child - ren should.



Going to School.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Quietly. *mp*

1. Good chil - dren when they
2. But when they've been at

mp *mp*

go — to school, Will nev - er loit - er
school all day, Their tasks and les - sons

on the way: With them this is a
fin - - ish'd; then Their friends will give them

con - stant rule, And not to stop to
leave to play, When they re - turn from

stare and play.
school a - gain.

ritard. *p*



Dangerous Sport.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Fast.

mf

1. Poor Pe - ter was burnt by the po - ker one day, When he
 2. But, some-how it hap - pen'd, his fing - er and thumb Were
 3. If Pe - ter had min - ded his moth - er's com - mand, His

mf

made it look pret - ty and red! — For the beau - ti - ful sparks made him
 ter - rib - ly scorch'd by the heat; — And he scream'd out a - loud for his
 fing - ers would not have been sore; — And he prom - is'd a - gain, as she.

think it fine play, To lift it as high as his head.____ To
 moth-er to come, And stamp'd on the floor with his feet.____ And
 bound up his hand, To play with hot pok - ers no more.____ To

ritard.
 lift it as high as his head.____
 stamp'd on the ground with his feet.____
 play with hot pok - ers no more.____

ritard. *f a tempo*



Politeness.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Sedately.

mp *mf*

1. Good lit - tle boys _____ should nev - er say _____ "I
 2. And, "If you please," _____ to sis - ter Ann, _____ Good

mp

Red. *

mp

will," and "Give me these;" O, no! that nev - er
 boys to say are rea - dy; And, "Yes, Sir," to a

mp

Red. *

is the way, But, "Moth - er, if you please." But
gen - tle - man, And "Yes, Ma'am," to a la - dy. And

"Moth - er, if you please."
"Yes - Ma'am," to a la - dy.

*Red. ** *Red. ** *pp*



The Hymn.

Margaret Ruthven Lang.

Slowly.

mp

1. To___ Thee, Al - might - y God! I___ raise My___
 2. I___ beg for grace, that I___ may shun All___
 3. Al - might - y Lord! O let___ me___ prove My___

mp

heart and voice in prayer___ and___ praise; I
 Thou for - bid - dest to___ be___ done: And
 a - dor - a - tion and___ my___ love, By

ask of Thee, in hum - ble prayer, That
 ev - er do - ing what is right, Be
 walk - ing in Thy ho - - ly way, For

Thou wilt keep me in Thy care.
 blest in Thy pro - tect - ing sight.
 ev - er more, O Lord! I pray.

CENTRAL CIRCULATION,
 CHILDREN'S ROOM



